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THE KENTUCKY TRIBUNE.

News, Politics, and Miscellaneous Reading.

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POETICAL.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

The Virtue of Ventiloquism;

Or, Nick Murphy and the Ghost.

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picturesque marine villages which skirt Lake
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what used to be the par excellence, the land of
potatoes, but which had become a "spice" in the city,
and went over to the lake to spend the evening of
his delectable, and take a little rest and water at
the same time.

All this became known to the ventiloquist who
said a flying visit to the place, and who had
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it do anything from the speaking of a pig to
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"Who's that?" said Michael, much startled at
the spectral note in which the query was put,
and the time of putting it.

"Ask me not, but answer," said the ventiloquist,
still continuing his ghost-like accent.

"Well, what have you got to say?" said Mi-
chael.

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said the ventiloquist, or rather the ventiloquist's
voice.

"Oh, dear!" said Michael, "or else I'll give
you your party."

"Better you had continued to take tea than to
break the pledge as you have done," said the
voice outside the door.

"What is all that noise about?" said the ven-
tiloquist, speaking from the bed.

"Some dirty blackguard, that's cut side the
door," said Michael, "interfering with
what's none of his business."

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Chairs, which I will sell low.
April 15, H. DAMILT O